Chapter 31 - His Heavenly Mate

HEAVEN - LEIGH'S POV

--

" I swear to the goddess , if you don't help me get you up the stairs , I am letting you go ." I grit out , trying to pull Kai's drunk ass up the stairs . " I am trying ." he slurs , holding onto the railing . If he were trying , I wouldn't be struggling this much , but goddess knows what's going on in that delusional brain of his . " Come on , about ten more ." I plead , looking up at the stairs and the entrance is close , but not fucking close enough . I take in a deep breath , triggering my wolf side and my eyes glow red before I grip onto Kai's waist tighter and haul us up the next few steps with my wolf strength , well more like extra wolf strength , this man is made of muscle and right now , he just isn't moving any .

" Perhaps if you beg, I might help you to your room." I tease as we turn into their hall, but I remain silent as we stumble around, him more than me. " Pretty please." He chimes and I couldn't help but smile as I open his bedroom door and we stride inside before I push him off of me onto the bed.

" Thanks ." he chuckles as his back hits the mattress . His shirt lifting slightly , exposing his toned body . If only he were my mate , kind , silly , funny , lovable , ridiculously hot , but he's not as gorgeous as Grayson and his gray eyes that just melt me .

" Goodnight Malakai ." I tease and he groans annoyed . " Fuck you Pierce ." he grumbles as he sits up straight , pulling his shirt over his head and I couldn't help but stare at his abs .

" Want to lick it ?" he comments , making me roll my eyes . " I'd rather not get an std ." I scoff . " No std's here , just good orgasms ." he smirks , his eyes trailing over my body and I shift uncomfortably . " I think not ." I reject kindly and he pouts , standing to his feet . Great , now he can stand on his damn own .

" Little princess, I promise that you'll have a good time." His smirk is so selfless, as if he's only thinking of me and not himself as he lifts his hand, cupping my cheek. I frown as he stands closer, his thumb rubbing the soft skin right below my eye.

"Kai, you're drunk. Get back to bed." I pull away from his touch and he sighs, turning around

" I can't ." he grumbles irritated .

"Why not? The bed is just there ." I point right next to him, which makes him glare at me.

" I asked you to that party because I like you Heaven - Leigh , why can't you see that ?" he asks and I stare blankly at him , trying to process what he just said . He can't like me ! He's my beta . My eyes flick down to the floor as I shake my head , taking a step back .

" Well get over your little crush Malakai , I have a mate ." I try to use that excuse but he just laughs .

" The guy who chose another girl over you, who tried to kill you ?" he scoffs, shaking his head. " Give me a chance ." he steps forward and I suddenly felt vulnerable, I know Kai's hot and kind , but I have never seen him more than my best friend's brother, who's also going to be my beta when I take over.

" It's not how it works , you're trained to be my beta , it doesn't change anything because I'm a girl Kai ." Anger bubbled inside my chest , if I were a guy , this wouldn't be happening . " It does change things , your mate is a dick and you're kind , beautiful , soft hearted and you always do the right thing ." his eyes soften as his head tilts innocently and I begin to smile , shaking my head .

" And the right thing to do is not engage in this romantic feelings you have for me, because you are my beta. Now act like it ." I grit out annoyed . He can't act like this, this isn't good and we'll be punished. What am I even talking about ? There is no we, there's no us and there never will be . His features grow cold as he nods.

" Fine , but don't cry when your dickhead of a mate fucks you over and you get hurt ." Every word is laced with pure jealousy and anger . I nod at him before turning on my heel and leaving his room , closing the door behind me before I walk to my room , I close the door and start to undress , looking at my pj's on the bed and as I stand in my underwear , without any clothes on , I drop to my knees and open my suitcase ,putting the clothes I just wore back in it before closing it again . All good and Mia won't know I opened it up . I pick up the big t - shirt and tug it on , shoving the shorts off my bed before climbing onto the bed , switching my bedside table lamp off and I lay in the dark , looking at the white ceiling . My eyes adjust to the dark and I sigh , looking around . I don't want to give up this room , it's big and all my stuff is here , plus I have absolute no heir that would use this room anyway , if I ever do have a kid , they can use the room across the hall .

A kid, I wonder if I'd have a daughter first too, like my mom did. If I would choose one thing to have of my mother, it would be to have her genes, to have a daughter first like me. But then again, I was their only child, even if they tried many times to have more, they just couldn't. I wish I could accept Grayson as my mate, but no matter what, I will always carry the hate with me for what he has caused in my life, he doesn't deserve me, he deserves to be alone, forever. I on the other hand can perhaps find another, maybe a second chance mate or better yet, a chosen one. I'l show him, I don't need him at all. Through out tossing and turning, I can't help but think of how Kai looked at me, his soft eyes as he called me beautiful. Grayson never once looked at me like that. I need someone who's like Kai, that isn't Kai. Why did he need to be my

beta ? I could learn to love someone like him, I could have a happy future. I close my eyes, turning on my stomach as I try to lay comfortably.

thirty-two

Chapter 32 - His Heavenly Mate

HEAVEN - LEIGH'S POV

With two loud bangs on my door, I groan as I hear it swing open and shut again, my bed dipping right next to me.

" Time to wake up ." Mia chimes , her voice filled with excitement . It made me happy to hear her happy, but it only concerned me that she was happy to leave our home. " Just one more hour " I plead as I pull the duvet over my head, hoping that she would grant me more sleep. Her scoffing gives me the answer I didn't want , a hard core no . " Why do you hate me ?" I mutter , sighing as I turn on my side, my back showing to her. " I don't, it's not my fault you went to bed god knows what time ." she murmurs and I feel her shuffle on the bed . " Why is your suitcase laying down ?" she asks and my eyes snap open, I glance at her over the material of my duvet, her glare searching my expression. " What did you do ?" she gasps, falling to her knees and she opens the suitcase, examining it. " Nothing seems missing." she cocks her head at my clothes and then her intent eyes fix on me. " I took out a jacket ." I shrug and she rolls her eyes at me. "You should've said so ." she grits out, pushing herself off the floor. I smile as I reach down to the floor, the top of my body hanging on the side as I reach for my cotton shorts." Why is your pants on the floor ?" Mia questions as she kicks it closer to me . I shrug , because there is no explanation . " Didn't want to wear them ." I shrug as I pull them under the covers and I bring my knees to my chest, slipping them on before I threw the duvet off of me. Stretching my arms out above my head. I really should have gone to bed earlier and I definitely shouldn't have gone out last night to that stupid bonfire . How do I tell my best friend that her brother hit on me, that he drunkenly confessed his feelings for me? I shiver at the memory, it was somewhat sweet, but I mostly felt second - hand embarrassment for him. I know what it feels like to want someone who doesn't want you . " Earth to Leigh ." Mia snaps her fingers and I realize I've been staring out of the window absentmindedly . " Sorry , I mutter as I walk towards the bathroom . " I'm just going to freshen up and get dressed and then pack the last things ." I nod at her and she smiles . " Me too ." with that , she turns on her heel , her hair hanging loose in a sloppy bun in her neck. She closes my bedroom door and I close the bathroom door right behind me. I lean into the shower cubicle, opening the faucet and I hurriedly pull back, not wanting to wet my clothes. I strip out of my clothing, grabbing my toothbrush and shoving it under the shower water, wetting it before applying toothpaste. I walk into the shower, wetting the toothpaste before turning and putting my hair under the running water while brushing my teeth.

I rinse the toothbrush, putting it on the shower wall before reaching for the shampoo bottle, washing my hair and body quickly. As I rinse my hair out, the warm water hits my lower back, making the heat travel to my core, my stomach tightening as my body tenses up. Fuck sakes, I don't have time for this, but it's so infuriating, my body is begging for some sort of release -well a specific kind of release . Sighing , I give in and my hands take over , sliding down my stomach and in between my legs. I start to stroke my clit, up and down, circling it with two fingers. As my head tilts back, I rest my back against the tiled wall, bucking my hips forward, widening my legs and I lower my hand, plunging one and then two fingers inside of myself, a soft grunt leaving my lips as I pick up my pace, pumping my fingers fast and hard. "Fuck." I gasp, using my palm to press against my sensitive bud. Bending my wrist uncomfortably, I try to plunge my fingers in deeper, clenching my core, my lips part. Using my free hand, I rub my clit in circles . My muscles begin to tighten as my legs begin to slightly shake, I try to pump my fingers faster, but as my fingers hit the right spot, my muscles tighten to the point I can't move as my orgasm rips through me . With my back relaxing against the cold wall , my breathing is uneven. I stand up straight, washing my hands before closing the faucet. Good goddess that felt good. I wrap my towel around me as I get out, throwing my hair forward and wrapping a smaller one around my hair. I use my other towel to dry off my shampoo and shower gel bottles , placing it in my vanity with my toothbrush and toothpaste. I walk into my room, using the towel to dry the rest of the droplets on my body before I change into my outfit for the day . As I pull on my blue jeans, the towel on my head shifts, shaking my head, it fell onto my shoulder and I tug it off, tossing it onto the bed before I pull my black crop top over my head. Grabbing both the towels, I walk back to the bathroom. I toss the big towel over the door to dry and the other over the handle before walking over to the counter. I brush my copper hair, untangling it before I finish packing my vanity case and zip it up. Walking out of my bathroom, I look around my room, frowning slightly as I walk over to my pj's, I pick it up and put in into a suitcase before I begin to take my luggage down stairs. Stopping on Mia's floor, I yell down the hall . " I'm ready !" before I continue to walk down the stairs , finding her waiting at the door for me. "You take long." she frowns and I roll my eyes. I don't take long, she just wants to get out of here and I am going to find out why . " Well I was waiting for breakfast to be ready ." That sentence alone makes her nose scrunch up irritatingly . " What ? It's French toast day ." I pout . " Can't we just grab breakfast on the way ?" She pleads, making me sigh as I look at the kitchen, inhaling a deep breath as I smell the delicious foods . " I'll make you a deal ." I smile , which peaks her interest as she nods at me . " I grab one slice and then we can go ." I smile , pointing at the kitchen. Her eves flick over to the open door, sighing. "Fine." she grunts as she grabs her luggage . " Make it quick ." she turns on her heel and leave and I dart into the kitchen for a slice of French toast.

thirty-three

Chapter 33 - His Heavenly Mate

GRAYSON'S POV

Sitting on my bed , my eyes feel thick and my head is pounding , as if someone is playing drums in the core centre of my brain . I look at the piece of paper next to my bed , frowning at the speech my father made me write . Reach over to it and crumbling it in my fist , I close my eyes before standing up . I don't need this damn paper , I know exactly what I'm going to say and then I'm going to march over to the Argent pack to make things right with Heaven - Leigh , she has to hear me out . I'll beg even if I have to . My father made sure everyone knew to be at on the front lawn of the pack house by ten and it's currently nine . I stride over to the bathroom and strip out of my shorts and climb into the shower , opening the faucet . The cold water soaks my body and I hurriedly wash myself before closing the faucet again and stepping out of the shower , watching as water drips from my body onto the tiled floor . I wrap a towel around my torso before walking over to the sink , brushing my teeth and combing my hair back . It's essential for me to look presentable and they dark circles under my eyes is already in the way of it . I dress in a pair of beige trousers and a white t - shirt with white sneakers before I head downstairs .

I barely sit down at the table next to my mother , " Did you practice your speech ?" my father asks , making me frown at the empty plate in front of me . " Yes dad ." I nod . " Good and are you .. " , " William , enough ." my mother cuts him off , glaring at him as he cocks his head at her , his eyes swirling with confusion . " I'm just asking Diane ." My father explains , my mother shakes her head at him . " He's been through enough William ." My mother grits out before our breakfast is being brought out by servants , placing it in front of us to dish ourselves . " Thank you all so much ." my mother will never be hated , she's too kind and caring . She's the best Luna a pack could ask for and I almost made the worse woman alive the next . I offer her a small smile before I dish myself a plate off scrambled eggs , bacon , sausages , fries and fried tomatoes with a side of toast .

" Everybody finish up , it's almost time ." My father chirps in , ruining the appetite I had . I nearly ate everything except the bacon , but I hurriedly pick it up before standing . "I'll wait outside ." I mutter before walking out , seeing the time on the clock . Nine fifty . As I stride out into the daylight , I notice the pack members coming together , they're all probably wondering why we're gathering together and it crushes me to think that they're all expecting good news , like a wedding date or the thought of an heir . Unfortunately all that they are getting is bad news .

My parents join mere minutes later as everyone gathers in front of the pack house, my stomach twists at the thought of having to break these people's hearts and souls.

" Come on son ." my father pats my shoulder before we stride over to the crowd , a servant carrying a small chair behind us and I stop to take it from her . " Join the crowd ." I nod and she bows her head , handing me the chair and scurries off to join the rest . My palms begin to sweat as I stand in front of the crowd , I need to be strong and all of them deserve the truth . The whole truth . " Before you begin ." My father stops me from speaking and I look as another man walks up to us . " Who's this ?" I ask , looking at the man that's dressed in a suit . " The witch I told you about ." My father nods and I hold out my hand to him .

--

" I'm Grayson ." I introduce myself , the man looks at my hand before taking it . I try to shake , but his other hand rests on top of mine and his eyes roll back , only the white of his eyes showing . He mutters something under his breath in another language before he gasps , pulling back . I pull my hand away as soon as his grip loosens and I look at my dad . " What the hell man ?" I ask , looking around , not too many people noticed what he had done . The man only looks at my father with a sour look and then he looks down at his hands , his nails purple like the dust that came out of the necklace . " It's confirmed , your son was bewitched ." was all the man said before walking away again , bidding no goodbyes ." Rude ." I scoff and my father glares at me . " He's not rude son , he's a very busy man who made time for us today , to confirm what we suspected . " My father snaps at me . " Well he didn't greet or say goodbye. " I frown . " It doesn't matter , now we have all the facts and now you can speak to our people . Go on ." My father motions to the small chair behind me . Sighing , I shake my head and turn around , stepping onto the stool .

" Good morning everyone !" I bellow , the soft whispers and chattering coming to a mute as everyone looks at me with joyful expressions .

" I asked you here today because ..." a lump forms in my throat and my jaw tightens as I swallow it . I got this .

" Well because I have some terrible news . " I breathe out , all of their faces fall into a state of worry .

" I please beg you remain calm while I talk and I'll answer any questions afterwards ." I smile , looking over the crowd .

" So Emily , your future luna , is no longer with us . " Gasps erupted out of the crowd and I already feel terrible .

" She had betrayed us , she bewitched me and my feelings weren't real . She also tried to kill my real mate , but she got caught and she was over thrown as my mate is from an alpha bloodline . Emily died for what she had done and I am terribly sorry for anyone who loved her , I know all of you did cherish her ." I watch as people begin to chatter and a few hands fly up . Clearing my throat , I point at the first person closes to me .

"Yes ?" I nod at them . "Why did she try to kill your mate ?" the man asks confused . There's only trust in truth right ? I look at my mom , who nods at me , urging me to continue .

" Because my mate wouldn't reject me ." I answer, moving on to the next person.

" Why did Emily bewitch you ?" A woman asks . " I don't know , she said she loved me but was afraid I didn't return the same affections ." I reply truthfully , at least that is what I took in as she rambled in her terrified state . " Is your real mate going to be our luna ?" Another woman asks and I bite on my lip . " I don't know ." I answer truthfully , I can't say yes and give them hope , but I can't say no while we still have our bond . After that , people just threw out questions left from right and I stepped off the chair .

" That's enough !" I bellow and they all fall silent . " I answered what I could and informed you all about what happened . I have things to do and I don't know if my mate will accept me , but I have to go and try , right now unfortunately ." I speak loudly before turning and walking into the house , leaving the crowd out there with my parents . I can't handle more questions that I can't even answer on my own .

thirty-four

Chapter 34 - His Heavenly Mate

GRAYSON'S POV

--

Pulling up to the Argent Pack's gate, I tighten my grip on the steering wheel as the guards walk up to my rolled down window . " Name ." the dark haired guard orders and I sigh . " Grayson , I need to talk about the alpha ." I request politely, sounding needy as if it were a life or death matter . The man raises his eyebrow at me . " You're banned from here , aren't you ?" He frowns , trick question -- he wants me to lie . " Yes , I am ." I nod and he nods back , " Give me a minute ." he steps away, taking his phone out . He talks for a few minutes before shoving his phone back into his pocket . " Go ahead ." he gestures towards the packhouse and I smile , stepping on the gas . Relief washed over me, I really thought they would turn me away . As I park in front of the mansion, I see alpha Raymond standing outside, his arms crossed over his chest, his chin up, staring right at my car. Blowing out a shaky breath, I open the car door and climb out, running my hands over my t - shirt, straightening it out before I turn to alpha Raymond and walk up to him . His wife nor Heaven - Leigh in sight . " What brings you here Grayson ?" he asks , talk about getting straight to the point . " Goodmorning sir, I really need to talk to Heaven -Leigh . I beg of you . I want to fix things , there are things that I need to explain , that she needs to know ." I plead . Alpha Raymond's eyes flick between mine , letting his arms fall to his side . " I'm sorry son, even if I want to help you, I can't. You just missed her." he shrugs. " I can wait " I nod, my eyes pleading for him to let me stay. He chuckles, making my stomach twist in a very unsettling way. "You're going to wait months if you do." he shrugs and my mouth fell agape as I stare at him with wide eyes . " What ?" I ask baffled . " She's back to her apartment where she studies, she graduates soon." the proud gaze in his eyes says a lot, she's doing good and he's one proud dad . I wish my dad could look like that when he speaks about me . " I didn't know ." my eyes fall to the floor . " Of course not ." he scoffs . " You didn't give her a single chance when you met." his face twitches up in disappointment as he glares at me. " I can explain that ." the words fly from my mouth before I could think, making his eyebrows raise in curiosity. " Please, do tell." he urges me to talk, sarcasm in his voice as he thinks that I'd just give him some sort of excuse. " I know it sounds crazy, but I was bewitched by Emily, her necklace was spelled to keep me in love with her, to make her my priority above all." My eyes look up at him. "You can ask my dad, a witch came over this morning, confirming it as I still had trails of the spell in my veins since she used it so long." I explain, hoping and begging to

the moon goddess that he would believe me . His eyes widen in surprise . " That's also why we came to talk to her before she died, I needed to know why she had done it." I sigh, scratching the back of my head . " Well no wonder you were stupid ." Alpha Raymond scoffs , his eyes swirling with amusement and I frown at him for the name calling . " Stupid ?" I ask baffled . " Yes, no ordinary wolf can reject their mate like that unless they're heartless, ruthless and you had so much passion for that girl, I wondered what was going on . But after everything you said , it makes sense ." he nods . " Heaven - Leigh saw the evidence , but thought I was lying . I crushed Emily's pendant right in front of her, a purple dust came out of it, but Heaven - Leigh just scolded me, told me she wasn't going to fall for any more of my tricks." I sigh. "Well my daughter is stubborn Grayson, but she's also kind and caring. Which means you might have a chance, but her trust is broken and it'll take a lot to convince her that you have changed." Alpha Raymond says, looking at me challenging. " May I know where she lives ? " I ask hopefully, making Alpha Raymond frown at me. " As a father, I shouldn't tell you." he insists. " But as a good father, I can see you're a good man and I would like my daughter to have a good man in her life, but I speak in the name of the goddess Grayson, hurt my daughter again and you won't live another day to ask for forgiveness." He grits out, anger written all over his face. My eyes widen as I nod, too afraid to speak. " I'll text you the address, I have it in my books somewhere " he nods, making me smile from ear to ear. " Thank you so much, for believing me." I add. " I could hear you weren't lying ." he offers a small smile . " Now go home and rest, the dark circles under your eyes are no good for a troubled mind like that ." Alpha Raymond points to my car and if I'm not wrong, it's the nicest way someone ever told me that I look terrible.

" Thank you again , have a good day ." I nod at him before walking to my car with a satisfied heart and relieved mind . I can do this , I can get her back . I can have my true mate .

thirty-five

Chapter 35 - His Heavenly Mate

HEAVEN - LEIGH'S POV

Unpacking my suitcase, I couldn't help but feel relieved. I wasn't in Grayson's reach, my heat went away as soon as we were far away. I don't have the stress of him just appearing out the middle of nowhere and trying to reject me. His chosen mate is gone, Mia seems more calm than when we were home and well hopefully Kai fixes his problems while I'm here, at university, finishing my degree is business so that when I take the pack over, my father will also teach me how to run the family business — which I don't want but most probably need to provide for our pack. I want to be a good leader, unlike some people I know. I shake my head as I think back to Grayson who almost threw his whole pack away for that little whore, how incredibly stupid can one be ?

" Are you almost done ?" Mia pops her head through my door, pulling me from my thoughts . I turn my head, looking at her, " Uh, yeah almost." I smile warily as I know I still have a fully packed suitcase on the bed that's out of her eyesight . " Great , because Jason asked us to a party " her cheeks turn rosy as she speaks his name . Jason is one of the jocks on our school's football team and nonetheless, we are friends with him, well Mia mostly but she always manages to drag me along to his parties . " What ? No , we just got back ." I frown at her , my ass was sore from the ride, I had a headache because Mia talks non stop and I just really wanted to get into my bed and sleep . " Come on , I always go with you to wherever you want ." Mia's head cocks at me, looking at me with pleading eyes. "We just got here an hour ago, I need ...", "You need a drink to relax . " she finishes my sentence in her own version and I bite down on my teeth as I glare at her . " I was going to say my bed ." I grit out annoyed . " Well you don't know yourself like I do, it's going to be fun." Her bottom lip pushes out and it curls up into a pout." Fine . Just for an hour or two ." I agree , but to my own terms . A wide smile spreads across her face as she nods at me. " What time do I have to be ready ?" I sigh, rolling my eyes as I turn and look at my suitcases . " Seven thirty ." she winks before closing my bedroom door and she walks to her own.

Since meeting Grayson, going out and enjoying other people's company just felt extremely wrong, it felt as if my heart wanted it to be him, which I get because he is my mate and now that his little whore is dead, I can finally reject him when I get back. He doesn't deserve me and I definitely deserve more than what he is as a person, because even that is next to nothing.

--

" Are you almost ready ?" Mia's fist bangs against my door and I glare at the white painted wood as I stand in my white jeans with a nude colour strapless bra on , a towel wrapped around my hair . " Almost !" I yell back at the door , and with that , the door handle pushes down and she pushes it open, her head cocking to the side as her eyes trail over me. " Almost done is like you just have to put your shoes on or something. This ..." her finger points at me, going up and down as she gestures towards my outfit . " This is ' I'm busy getting dressed .' Got it ?" she asks disappointingly and I roll my eyes . " You can always go without me ." I shrug as I reach into my closet and take my light mint green crop top in hand, pulling it over my head. It has thin straps, exposes my cleavage and hugs my ribs comfortably . " Well you look ravishing ." Mia winks and I bend forward, throwing my hair over my head and shake it out before removing the towel and brushing it, letting it fall in waves down my back before putting the towel in the bathroom." Well pick a pair of shoes ." I shrug, pointing to the bottom of my closet. Mia's eyes flick over my outfit to my shoes and she takes out a pair of white heels. I grimace at it, staring at it as if it might actually bite me . " I don't think so ." I frown . " It'll look hot ." she smiles , shrugging . I stare at it with disinterest and I could feel Mia's eyes on me. " Do you miss him ?" she asks, making my eyes flick to hers in a mere second . " Who ?" I ask dumbfounded . " Grayson ." she looks at me as if I were a liar . " I guess , I mean he is my mate , but that's probably the only reason why because never in my normal fucking life will I ever love someone so .. stupid and self - centred." I mutter in disgust, making Mia look at me with pity. " It's okay if you miss him , but just because you are still bonded , doesn't mean he should ruin your social life ." she tilts her head at me innocently and I wish I could strangle her. This isn't even my social life, it's hers. " I guess ." I shrug . Sighing , I stride over to the pair of heels in her hands and take it .

" He's here !" Mia yells out and I frown, who's here ? I want to go with my own car so that I can come home whenever the hell I want. I stride down the small hallway to our small living room, looking at her with a strange expression . " Who ?" I ask confused . " Jason ." she shrugs . " I want to go with my car." I argue. " Come on, I really want to drive with him." she pouts. " Then go with him, meet him down there and tell him I'm out and I'll meet you guys there." I tell her, pointing to the door. Her eyes narrow into slits, " Then you're just going to stay home." she frowns . " I won't , I promise ." I hold out my pinky , her eyes flick between mine and my pinky before she lifts her hand, hooking her pinky onto mine before we both kiss our hands, locking the promise . " Fine , but I'll give you ten minutes before I hunt you down , literally ." her eyes flick neon green in a joking manner and I roll my eyes . " And I will always see you coming ." I tease , my eyes flicking bright red before Mia rolls her eyes and grabs her bag . I will see you in ten minutes, not a second later Leigh !" she yells as she heads out of the front door. Good jolly this girl is going to be the reason for my hangover, I feel it. I walk over to the window and watch them drive off. I walk back to my room, grabbing a white denim jacket from my closet and grab my purse before heading out the door, wishing the elevator down would take longer but it doesn't. I walk out of the building front door to my car and drive off to the pin location Mia had just sent me with a text message,

MIA : See you in five minutes !

Sure enough , I left her on read and drove off .

GRAYSON'S POV

--

Barely lifting the handbrake, I jump out of the car and run up the stairs and into the door, I push the elevator button and walk inside as I press the second floor button. My feet impatiently taps against the floor as the door slowly opens on the second floor and I dart out, looking for apartment number twenty five. I smile as I find it, my chest heaving as I felt out of breath and not because I was unfit, just because I was nervous out of my mind. I lift my hand, balling it into a fist. My ears were sharp as I heard the inside of the door cracking, the wood shifting as my knuckles hit against the surface. The only problem was that I couldn't hear a single movement inside the house. It was quiet and I frown, aren't they here ? I take out my phone and dial alpha Raymond's number.

" Grayson , what can I do for you ?" he answers on the third ring . " I'm sorry to bother , but do you perhaps know if the girls got here safely ?" I ask as I knot forms in my stomach . " She texted me and said they were home , she said she was unpacking ." alpha Raymond shrugs , " Well I don't think they're here now ." I sigh , running my hand through my hair . " Well I really shouldn't be telling you this , but there should be a pot with a small tree near the door ." he informs and my eyes lock on the white pot with a tree in . " What about it ?" I ask , " Lift it up , feel against the bottom of the pot , there should be a key stuck to it ." , " I'll check , thank you ." I sigh . " Oh and Grayson , it wasn't me who told you where to find that key , understand ?" he

--

mutters as if he were afraid of his daughter . "Yes sir ." I chuckle before ending the call and shoving my phone into my pocket . I look down the hall , hoping that she won't come around the corner and catch me walking into her apartment — it would be extremely weird . Squatting down , I lift the pot and I trail my fingers over the base until I feel the cold metal and a small smile crosses my face , I pull it off and slowly lower the base again before I put the key in the hole and push the door open .

This probably isn't my best idea yet, it could be seen as breaking in, but then again, I am merely waiting for her to come home so that we can talk.

Thirty-six

Chapter 36 - His Heavenly Mate

HEAVEN - LEIGH'S POV

"Let's get another drink !" Mia tugs on my arm and I almost trip over my own feet as I follow her through the crowd — on second thought, it might have been someone else's foot. It's about our tenth drink in twenty minutes and it's kicking me harder than it should, probably because I haven't eaten since our McDonald's breakfast run on our way over here. "We should pace ." I plead, but if I'm not wrong, she's already tipsy. "No, I want to feel what drunk feels like." She insists and my eyes widen at the amount of vodka she throws into our cups, it's half vodka with half sprite. "You want to poison us ." I croak out between a chuckle . "And we both know if we were normal, we would, but we can't." She smiles, tilting her head forty five degrees as she stares at me with a glint in her eyes. She looks happy and I don't want to ruin it . "I know, but I am driving home." I argue . "And you'll be fine by then after like two waters ." She shoves the red solo cup in my hand and takes a sip of her own . "Just don't let someone taste that ." She points to my cup and I almost laugh at her terrible joke , but then I realize that she's actually serious . "Ditto ." I wink before turning on my heel and heading back out to the busy living room . The blue lights flicker like a club and the music vibrates underneath my feet as I shimmy through the crowd of people . Feeling a hand snake around my waist, I frown at the coldness .

It isn't as pleasing as when Grayson does it .

I whip around , meeting the warm honey eyes of Jason . "What are you doing ?" I pull his arm away from me and he has his other arm around Mia's waist , holding her to him .

"I wanted to ask if you girls want to play some beer pong with us ?" He yells over the booming music and Mia shakes her head, not wanting to participate and I frown, feeling slightly bad for the assumption of him hitting on me for a second. "Sure ." I shrug, "Come support me ." Jason

winks at Mia , her cheeks turning rosy as he takes her hand . I follow the two love birds over to the beer pong table and Jason stand across from me , "Since your partner doesn't want to play , it's me against you ." He smiles , twirling the small white ball between his fingers . "Game on ." I lift my own cup in the air and take a sip as I watch him go first . His one eye narrows shut as he aims towards the triangle of red cups in front of me . His hand slightly goes back before flicking his wrist forward , the ball flies through the air , hitting the edge of the cup closest to him , bouncing off it before sinking into the cup behind it . The people around us cheers and Mia stares at him with uttermost admiration . She's a love sick puppy and I am so going to tease her tomorrow!

"Nicely done ." I smirk as I lift the cup and down the bitter beer . I lower the cup , tilting it and the ball slides out onto my hand and I throw the ball back , if one wins , they go again . I watch as he misses his next shot and I couldn't help but smile . My eyes flick over at Mia , who narrows her eyes at me and I sigh , I guess I can let him win ?

I just flick my wrist forward and my ball goes sideways, hopping off the table and he catches it. "Such a girl." He laughs, punching his friend's shoulder and I frown, my eyes flicking to Mia who was already staring at me with wide eyes.

"Crush him ." She mouths and I smile while waiting for his next try . He sinks another ball and I happily drink it before he tries again, missing, again. I smirk as I aim and throw the ball straight into the first cup. His eyes widen and so do mine sarcastically, "Oops, I'm such a girl ." I shrug sarcastically . "Drink up ." I wink and I see Mia giggle next to his side . He hops the ball back to me and I sink it every time until he has one cup left, standing with the ball in my hand , he stands with a sour look on his face . "I do apologize , but you should have known who you asked to play ." I smirk , my eyes locking with his while I throw the ball and it sinks , his mouth falls agape and I throw my hands in the air, drinking my vodka that Mia had poured me and people around me cheer along, shouting ' champ ' around me . "Loser has to finish mine too ." I wink and the edge of his lips twitches up in a smile as he shakes his head . "You're a sneaky one, aren't you ?" He asks as he walks towards me, holding Mia's hand . I smirk at him, "You remember that while holding her heart because I can sneak up on you and ruin your life too, not just your beer pong champ title ." I wink as I down the rest of my drink, the vodka burning as it goes down my throat . Mia looks at me with wide eyes and I shrug . "I'm just saying ." I shrug and Jason laughs, tugging Mia closer to his side. "I don't think I ever want her to leave me, so don't you worry — I promise I will take care of her ." He smiles down at her lovingly and my heart feels at ease.

"Good, because I'm going home — if she's staying the night, let me know otherwise I want her in bed by seven am ." I push my now empty cup in his hands and stride off before anyone can stop me. I am slightly buzzed, tired and uncomfortable in these fucking heels Mia chose.

Sliding out of the car with my heels in my hand and my denim jacket slung over my arm with my bag in my hand, I take the apartment keys out of the bag before shutting the car door, locking it and I tip toe inside, the ground beneath me was cold. I awkwardly stand in the elevator, waiting

for it to stop and hoping no one sees me like this . A sigh of relief escapes my lips as the elevator door opens and there's no one there . I pop my head out of it , looking down the hall before stepping out and I head straight to our apartment . I inhale a sharp intoxicating scent and I frown at how familiar it smells , unlocking my door , I step inside and the scent hits me stronger than ever , the smell of him alone mixed with alcohol in my system makes me wet between the legs and I bite down on my teeth as I kick the door shut , striding down the hall towards my bedroom . I stare at my open bedroom door and to my surprise , he's laying on my bed , curled up with my pillow clutched in his arms .

What the fuck is happening ?

I drop my things to the floor before storming over to him, slapping his arm, his eyes hoot open.

"What the hell are you doing here ?" I step back as his legs swing off my bed , his eyes sleepy and my eyes dart down to his abs as his shirt lift while his arms are stretching above his head . I absentmindedly lick my lips , shaking my head as he stands up , his eyes dragging over the length of my body . "Where were you ?" He asks confused . "None of your business Grayson ! What are you doing here and how did you get it ?" I snap at him , crossing my arms over my chest and his eyes flick down to my chest . "I'm here to talk to you and come on , the pot plant outside ? It's so easy to guess where you keep a spare key ." He shakes his head disappointingly and I frown at him . The key was safely hidden , usually people don't feel the base of the pot , but then again — Grayson isn't just any person . "You need to leave ." I grab his arm , instant regretting it as sparks shoot through the tips of my fingers , up my arm and I pull back , gasping as his hand wraps around my wrist . "Don't pull away . Can we just talk ?" He asks , my nerves eating me from the inside out . "Do we need to talk while you hold me ?" I snap at him . His eyes flick down to his hand and he slowly releases , stepping back as he sits down on my bed . I wish he didn't , how am I suppose to sleep there with his scent all over my fucking things ?

"What do you want to talk about ?" I get straight to the point . "About Emily ." I roll my eyes at the mention of that bitch's name . "Seriously ? You came all this way to talk about your dead ex ? Get the fuck out of my house Grayson !" I yell at him angrily . "Not like that , it's not what you think . Please , can you just hear me out ?" He pleads , his grey orbs looking so soft , his throat tightening as he swallows . "There's nothing you can say about her that will make me feel any different ." I grit out angrily . "I know , you hate her and so do I ." My eyes widen at his words . He's trying to trick me , he just doesn't want to be alone and now I am all he has . "Yeah right , go spit lies somewhere else , snake !" I growl . "I can prove it ." He says so fast , I didn't have any time to think . "How ?" I raise an eyebrow at him . "Just listen to my heart while I talk , it can prove that I am telling the truth ." His eyes swirl with hope . "Or it proves that you're a pathological liar ." I smile sarcastically at him .

Thirty-seven

Chapter 37 - His Heavenly Mate

GRAYSON'S POV

--

Her calling me a liar is a low blow, I don't lie, especially not to her. " Get out of my house Grayson." she grits out with so much anger, it makes me want to whimper like a lost puppy. Running my hand through my hair, I shake my head as I look at her. " What don't you understand, I can't." I growl out irked. " And I can't look at you !" she snaps at me, her eyes growing dark as her eyes bore into me. My eyes widen at her outburst and I look at the ground. I can't let her throw me out of here, not until I convince her to hear me out, to let me explain why I did what I did, I need her to believe me because I need her. " Can't we just talk ? Just give me five minutes ." I press my hands together, begging her to give me just a few minutes of her time. Her green orbs flick to right next to me, looking at the time. " Five minutes, that's all. Go." she demands, her eyes flicking to the floor before dragging up towards me. My smile felt like it was ripping the edges of my mouth, that's how big I was smiling because this felt like hope.

" So I get you hate her and all ..." I'm careful not to mention Emily's name before it triggers her . " But so am I, when I broke her pendant, it wasn't a trick, I didn't try to save her because I was furious, if it weren't for the memories in my head and the confusion, I'm sure as hell I would have killed her myself, right there ." I mutter as fast but as understanding as I could, but she looked bored, as if she didn't believe me. " She had bewitched me Heaven - Leigh and my dad brought a witch around to confirm it, my love for her wasn't real, she put a spell on me to keep me around, to keep her in my life. All she wanted was to be was Luna, she used me and you almost got killed because of her and for that I am sorry." Her eyebrow raises at me, " First of all , she couldn't have killed me even if I were weak, so don't be sorry. It was fun training but even my fifteen year old warriors could have kicked her inexperienced ass ." she scoffs and I bite down on my teeth. Goddess, I hope I didn't insult her .

" And secondly, say I believe your little story, I don't care about it. You and I are never going to happen because you broke my trust Grayson, you should have picked me so go lay in the grave you buried for yourself when you chose that bitch over me." she seethes, her chest heaving and my jaw tightens as my stomach twists, I got it all wrong -- she'll never believe me. " I didn't mean to . I never would have if I were in my right mind." I try to explain, but her eyes just fall to the floor.

" Please, I need you ." the words fall from my lips and her eyes meet mine . " Why ? Because you're all alone now ? No second chosen mate hanging around your chambers ? " her words are like venom to my heart . " I just need you , no one else ." I repeat , I need her to believe me . " Should have thought about that before trying to reject me ." she shrugs and I snap , I close the distance between us , her eyes widen as I startle her and she backs up as I step forward until her back hits the wall and she lifts her hand , pressing it against my chest . " I did not even want her ." I grit out , my voice shaky and I feel my eyes begin to tear like the stupid fool I am , I'm weak because I need her .

" I don't believe you ." she whispers , her head slightly shaking . " You want me to prove it to you ?" I cock my head at her, her breathing now irotic as she takes deep breaths, trying to control it . " You can't even if you tried ." she mutters . My hand wraps around her wrist of the hand against my chest and I move it upwards, pressing her palm where I could feel my heart beating out of my chest . " You feel it ?" I ask and her eyes flick down to where her hand rests then back up at me, she shrugs. " Your heart beats, great. Mine does too." she glares at me, trying to act as if I'm not affecting her . " You feel it , but listen to it while I tell you the next few words and you'll know I'm telling the truth ." I plead . " I never wanted her , when I saw you , I felt like I was going to explode in happiness, but there was this voice in my mind telling me to stay away, that I love her more than I love you, but I don't. I could have let that man kill you, but my heart couldn't because it knew that you were the only one for me ." I mutter and tears swell in her eyes. I couldn't stop myself from cupping her cheek, the pad of my thumb rubbing across her soft skin under her eyes and I lean in, capturing her soft lips with mine in a hungry kiss, a kiss that she's returning with passion. I hope this means that I am forgiven. My other hand snakes around her waist and I haul her up, my hands cupping her ass as I press her against the wall. Her hands hungrily tug on my hair, tilting my head back, she lowers her head, kissing my neck as she licks the place where her mark should come, my cock hard pressing against my jeans. Fuck sakes. I pull her away from the wall and walk over to the desk, putting her down on it and her hands run down my front, her soft fingers slipping under the hem of my shirt before she lifts it over of my head, staring at my abs with hungry eyes, she hooks her legs around me, tugging me closer and I do as she wants. I pull her into a kiss and she puts one of my hands against her breast. I squeeze it, groaning at the softness and she tugs her own shirt off, exposing her strapless bra and beautiful skin to me . She reaches behind her , undoing her bra before tossing it to the side while I stare at how beautiful she is, her copper hair hanging around her shoulders and her green eyes look so alive, it makes me feel like I am living. Her hands reach out to me and her fingers slip into my pants, tugging me closer before she undoes my jeans . " If you're just going to stand there ..." she mutters challengingly and I smirk as I reach for the button of her jeans, undoing it and she lifts her ass and I hook my fingers into her jeans and underwear, tugging it off, getting on my knees, I slowly pull it down, kissing her inner thighs downward as I pull her pants off. I could feel the goosebumps erupting all over her legs as my lips trail over her skin. As I stand up, I tug my jeans off, kicking them aside and her eves slightly widen as she looks at my throbbing cock, her tongue coming out of her mouth and sliding across her bottom lip.

fuck sakes, that's hot.

I drag my fingers across her knee, circling her knee before slowly dragging my fingers up her leg, flicking my thumb across her soaked cunt, her legs jerking shut, but I step in between her knees, keeping them apart as I dip one finger in her, her hips jerking forward as she groans. I bite down on my teeth at how tight she is and I enter another finger, my dick twitching at the grunt escaping her lips. I slowly pump in and out of her, using my thumb to caress her clit, circling it with a teasing pressure. I could see it in her eyes, it was driving her wild. Her hand unexpectedly wraps around my shaft and she begins to pump me, a sly smirk forming on my lips as I realize that she's trying to tease me back. I pick up my pace, making her squirm in front of me, her hand grabbing my bicep as I pump my fingers hard, opening them and that makes her legs shake as they press against mine . " Cum for me ." I grit out as I lean forward , kissing her neck . I start to circle her clit faster , making her grunt , pressing her body against mine .

--

HEAVEN - LEIGH'S POV

--

His wet kisses trailing down my neck has me in a frenzy as he pumps me with his fingers. I tightly grip onto his bicep, my nails digging into his flesh as my legs shake. A groan escapes my lips before my cunt clenches, my orgasm ripping through me, his name escaping my lips in a moan . I didn't miss the smirk that formed on his handsome face, it was intoxicatingly attractive, the kind that made me want to ride his face. His fingers slip out of me before he slips them into his mouth and I watch curiously as a groan escapes his mouth . He doesn't take long before his eyes find mine , my breaths short and hard . " You don't look tired yet ." he smirks and before I could stop him, his fingers slip right back into my wetness, pulling out and then replaces it with his cock, sliding right into my entrance and I buck my hips forward as his length fills me up, hitting that spot that makes my body squirm beneath him. " Goddess ." I mutter out of breath and he slides me off the desk, hauling me up into his arms. "Fuck." he curses and lays me down on the bed. I feel like I should stop him, but I can't. My body feels on fire and for the first time in weeks, something feels right and it's him, if it's only for tonight. He crawls on top of me, hovering above me before slamming into me again, my lips parting and I start to lift my hips, angling myself, making him hit that g - spot that puts me in overdrive. His length fits me so perfectly. His hand cups the side of my neck, his thumb rubbing my jaw and I smile as I place my hand over his, moving it to the middle of my throat and I put pressure on it, his eyes widen as a small smile forms on his face -- he knows exactly what I want . The pace of his hips rolling forward picks up, I could feel his cock getting hard like steel inside of me and I reach down, grabbing his balls in my hand, giving it a soft squeeze before I use my other hand, circling my clit, since he isn't going to. His eyes grow darker as his eyes are fixed on my hand as I pleasure myself, he likes it. His hands trail down my body, grabbing my hips before he starts pounding into me, my body trembling as my legs shake and I come undone, as he comes too. I could feel his warm liquid squirt into me, dripping from my entrance and he looks at me with wide eyes, his lips parting. " I'm so ...", " I'm on the pill, relax." I roll my eyes before getting up and walking over to my closet, pulling an over sized t shirt over my head that hung past my ass.

" You can sleep on the couch if you don't have a place to stay, but you need to be out of here by dawn." my eyes dart to the floor, I didn't want to look at him. I didn't want to sleep with him, but when he kissed me, it's as if my mind went blank and all I could think of was that he's my mate and that I want him, that I need him. But it's not that easy, is it? He betrayed me, he broke my trust. He just needs to go home. " Thanks. " he muttered awkwardly, as if he actually wanted to say something else.

thirty-eight

Chapter 38 - His Heavenly Mate

GRAYSON'S POV

--

I'm staring at her with so much confusion, it starts to hurt my head. " Just a blanket and pillow will do ." I mutter and her eyes flick up towards me, nodding. " Right, I'll bring it to you ." she gulps before walking past me to her drawers, pulling open the last one and she pulls out a white duvet .I quickly pull my jeans on before I take the duvet from her and she walks to her bed, picking up a pillow and handing it to me too. I nod at her before turning and walking to her door , stopping as I stand in the frame . I look over my shoulder at her . " Can't I just stay with you ?" I ask, sounding very desperate. " I don't think ...", " I already have to be out by dawn Heaven -Leigh, we can make a pillow wall. I just .. I know neither of us will get a good night's rest knowing that the other one is so close, yet so far. "Her eyes flick over to the bed and I bite on my bottom lip, hoping she'd agree. Her eyes drag over to me before she blows out a breath." Fine . " she grits out and I have to bite down on my teeth to stop the smile from crossing my face . She's caving . " But no sharing a blanket , got it ?" she cocks her head at me and I nod before rounding the bed . I watch as she places pillows down the middle of the bed and a blanket to top it off. She really doesn't want to touch me, it kind of hurts a man's ego. She climbs into the bed , tugging her duvet to her side and turns her back to the pillow wall. I sigh, putting the pillow and duvet on the bed before sliding into it, throwing the duvet over me and I rest my head on the pillows . " Goodnight ." I mutter and she switches off her bedside lamp , leaving the room in complete darkness. " Night ." she mutters before shifting and then it was complete silence, it was so quiet that I swear I could hear the blood run through my veins.

It felt like hours has passed , but I still couldn't sleep . The mere thought of her laying right here , right behind this pillow was driving my crazy , I was hard and the way her scent fills my nostrils was giving me goosebumps all over my skin . I shift , turning on my side , facing the pillow . Plopping myself up on my elbow , I peek over the material , surprised to see her awake . She's staring at the wall intently and I absentmindedly reach over to her , placing my hand on her arm and she whips around , staring at me with wide eyes . " What are you doing ?" she asks and I look at my hand , pulling it back . My mouth opens , but there's nothing coming out . " I um , I can't sleep ." I mutter , my heart beating out of my chest . Never in my life has one person made me this nervous , it's a new feeling . " I'll happily knock you out if that's what you're asking ." She raises her eyebrows at me and I chuckle at her joke . " What's so funny ?" her eyes narrow into slits .

Oh, she's not joking.

"Why are you awake ?" I ask , changing the subject from me to her . "None of your business ." she rolls her eyes while turning her back to me again . "Why don't you trust me ?" I mutter , regretting the question as it leaves my mouth . A sigh escapes her lips before she shifts , laying

flat on her back . " Because you hurt me Grayson , and even if every bone in my body is aching for you to hold me , I can't because I need someone who I can trust , who chooses me over everything else ." she breathes out , staring up at the ceiling .

I understand her point , but why can't she understand me ? I did not have control over my mind , I didn't want to hurt her .

" The night I came to that bonfire , looking for you to reject you and I offered you sex ..." Wow , I was stupid .

" What about it ?" she grits out . " I didn't offer you sex for the rejection , I was offering myself to you because my heart knew that I loved you , but my mind was blindsided by that stupid spell and I didn't think straight . I think deep down , I knew that I needed to break free , but I didn't know from what . But you should have been the one who realized that something was off Heaven - Leigh . I don't blame you , but what wolf refuses their mate ? None and you should have been the one to save me ." I sigh , plopping down on my back . I notice from the corner of my eye how she sits up straight , turning to look at me . Her hands were clutching the pillow tightly as she stares at me .

" I thought you were a heartless douchebag that didn't deserve anything , not a happy life with your chosen mate and that's why I didn't accept your rejection Grayson , because I refused to be the only one who was going to hurt ." she croaks out , her voice shaky and I squeeze my eyes shut . I did not want to upset her , I'm making things worse .

" I wasn't heartless. I was mind controlled." I breathe out, hoping that she would understand. Silence fall between us, it felt like thin ice cracking, slowly and intensely. " And I wasn't enough to break it ." she murmurs before standing up and strides out of the room . I sigh as I sit up, looking at the time. It's three am and I have to be out in three hours. I swing my legs off the bed and stand to my feet, following her to the kitchen. I lean against the wall, watching her in the light of the refrigerator. The bright white light shines onto her face, making her skin look soft and her green eyes pop. " Just go back to bed, you have like three hours to sleep." she murmurs, sounding defeated and tired. " I can't sleep knowing you're this upset." I tilt my head , resting it against the wall . She whips around fast , glaring at me . " Don't act like you're my boyfriend Grayson, don't act like we are something and don't act like you care .", "Woah, I might not be your anything, but I do care because you're my everything." I shake my head at her, feeling exhausted to have this fight over, over and over again. " Just because she isn't around anymore ." she snarls, her face twitching up in disgust. " Don't do that, I could have tried to break her free, I could have let her escape, but I didn't, because I hated her when I realized what she had done. " I sigh, raking my hand through my hair as I stride over to her. She steps back as I get too close and it felt as if I wanted to yell, but I couldn't. " I am not going to hurt you ." I frown . " Couldn't even if you tried ." she scoffed . " Then why are you backing away from me ?" I raise a questioning eyebrow . " Because I don't want you kissing me again . " she mutters. Unfortunately for her, I heard her heart skip a beat as she said that. She's a good liar, but her heart isn't. " Are you sure ?" I tilt my head, stepping closer. I notice her throat tightening as she gulps and I inwardly smirk, I know she wants me -- she's just stubborn.

" Yes ." she answers flatly , no emotion in her voice . " Prove it ." I shrug as I close the distance between us , her eyes fixed on mine as she glances up at me . It felt as if my heart was about to burst out of my ribcage at her seductive look . There was complete silence between us as we stared at each other , her eyes flicking between mine . Her eyes darken the longer she looks at me before she scoffs . " Fucking hell ." she turns to the side , wanting to walk away , but my hand grabs her wrist , stopping her from running away . " Face it ." I plead with her . " I don't want to ." she shakes her head , pulling back . I let her walk until I hear keys jiggle , my head snaps to the door and Heaven - Leigh freezes on her spot . She grabs me by the arm , tugging me back to her room and shoves me inside . " Stay here and shut up ." she whispers angrily before shutting the door in my face . Who could be here this time of the morning ? I hear giggles and I enhance my hearing . Realizing that it was only her best friend , Mia , I back up and sit down on the bed , patiently waiting for her to come to come back to the room .

thirty-nine

Chapter 39 - His Heavenly Mate

HEAVEN - LEIGH'S POV

--

Mia stumbles through the door, giggling as she locks eyes with me. "What a time to come home." I tease, making her roll her eyes at me. "It's still early." she waves it off, shrugging as she kicks the door shut. She's a little drunk, but who cares? The best thing about being werewolves is that if we do get drunk, our bodies heal so miraculously while we sleep, we never have hangovers that humans have. We just get up as if we never partied.

" I'm hungry ." Mia states dramatically , pointing towards the kitchen and I smile as I follow her to the fridge . I pull out the bar chair at the kitchen island , pulling on Mia's arm . " You sit down ." I chuckle , her rosy cheeks rising as she smiles sweetly at me . " You're a good friend ." she slightly slurs , her eyes looking heavy as they flutter shut and back open again . " What do you want to eat ?" I ask as I search through the fridge for something . " Pizza ." she smiles . " Not at this hour . How about a grill cheese ?" I offer . She hums softly in response and I turn to find her resting her elbow on the island , her head resting in her hand . Her smile was so innocent and happy that I couldn't even be annoyed at her for wanting food at three in the damn morning . I grab the cheddar , gouda and parmesan before grating it together onto a plate . I butter six slices of bread , spreading the cheese on three slices of bread . Putting the rest of the three slices on top of the others , I grab a pan , putting it on the gas stove , igniting the flame with the lighter . Keeping my hand above the pan , I keep track of the heat before frying the bread on the pan . Turning , I find Mia texting someone , a shy smile crossing her face . " Who are you texting ?" I smirk as I put a plate with a grilled cheese in front of her . " Jason ." she murmurs , putting her phone down before eating the grill cheese , her eyes finding the third grilled cheese . " Hungry

much ?" she teases and I bite down on my lip, scolding myself for absentmindedly caring about the asshole sitting in my room, but I guess he's hungry. "Yeah, I'm heading to bed. Sleep well ." I mutter before picking up the plate filled with two grilled cheese sandwiches. "Night." she chimed happily while shoving her face. I grunt as I pad down the hall, back to my room. Opening the door, I find Grayson dressed, his shoes on and his keys in hand. "Is she asleep?" he asks, pointing out the door and I hurriedly enter, closing the door behind me. "No, so get comfortable and get back to bed." I grit out, pointing to the bed and shoving the plate in his hand, picking up the top grilled cheese. His eyes flicked down to the plate, as if thinking that I would poison him. "It's just grilled cheese ." I frown at him, raising an eyebrow. "Thanks." I don't miss the small smile that creeps up the side of his lip. Goddess me, that smile is going to kill me. I hurriedly look away, eating my grilled cheese sandwich as I stare out of the window uncomfortably. "So your friend lives with you?" he asks and I roll my eyes, why do men always make small talk ? It's not attractive.

"Yep, it's our apartment ." I mutter between bites . " It's a nice apartment ."

More small talk, lovely.

I nod while I continue to eat . " This is , wow . " he mumbles with a mouth filled with food . " I know ." I shrug him off , I might not know how to cook a three course fancy meal , but I can make a hell of a grilled cheese sandwich -- that I am sure of .

" Did you buy it ?" he asks and I turn around faster than lightning . " Does it look bought ?" I ask offensively . His eyes slightly widen and he shakes his head . " No , but it tastes so good , I just thought ." he shrugs , trying to get himself out of the awkward situation . " You thought wrong ." I snap , shaking my head before sitting down on the bed . My head turns to my nightstand , seeing it's almost four in the morning . Goddess , why couldn't it have been six already ? " Do you want me to leave ?" he asks .

Not really.

" Yeah , you can go . I think she's asleep ." I give him a small smile before he nods . I stand up , walking over to the door . " I'll just check ." I mutter , the tension in the room growing fast like the weather changes .

I inwardly curse as I open the door, Grayson right behind me and Mia looking straight at me, her eyes flicking over to Grayson and then back at me. " I thought you were asleep ." I smile warily at her . " And now I know why you wanted to come home so early ." she looks at him again, as if wondering if she's hallucinating . " It's not what it looks like ." I shake my head and a wide smile crosses her face . " Yeah, it definitely doesn't look like your mate is walking out of your room .." her eyes flick down to her phone in her hand, " at four in the morning ." her eyes lock with mine again . " I was just about to leave ." Grayson mutters from behind me and I had the biggest urge to turn around and slap him for opening his mouth . " I can see that ." Mia giggles , she doesn't look mad . She backs up , standing in her door frame as she gestures towards the living room . " Please be my guest , I love watching the walk of shame ." She teases

and now I had the urge to slap her too . " It's not a walk of shame ." I grit out before walking to the living room .

fuck, fuck and fuck !

Why couldn't she just have been asleep ? She probably heard us talk too, that's the only reason I can think of that explains her standing outside of my room with wide eyes.

" I apologize if I caused trouble ." Grayson whispers as he puts the plate down in the sink . " Oh please , she's not my mother ." I frown at him . If I were in trouble , he'd know . The sudden thought of him leaving made my heart ache , but there were things I needed , like space and time -- not that I would ever be with him , but someday I might forgive . The thought of rejecting him flashed through my mind , but my body was too tired to do it . If we broke the bond now , I bet we'd both fall into a coma from pain and exhaustion .

" Bye ." I offer a small and short smile and he nods before awkwardly turning around and opening the door .

Don't leave me .

It's all I could think , but like on que , my heart shatters when he leaves and shuts the door behind him .

I hate the way he makes me feel, I hate that he made my knees weak hours ago and now has me feeling numb just by leaving, like I told him to do.

I wish he was a mind reader , that he actually refused to leave me or that he made up a stupid excuse to stay just for a few more hours . Regret fills my heart as I walk back to my room , I really wish he stayed , I wish he knocked the pillow wall down and pulled me into his arms , keeping me there even if I fought it .

I want him so bad , but I can't be with him . He says he wants to prove to me that he loves me and needs me , but here he goes , leaving me in the early morning and I hate the fact that I won't be able to sleep now .

Crawling back into bed, I inhale the scent that is him. He's on everything, my clothes, my bed, my pillows -- his scent is on every inch of this damn apartment.

Tossing and turning for about half an hour, I crawl over to where he laid, clutching the pillow tightly in my grasp as I wonder where he went, wondering if he had a place to sleep or if he's busy driving home, leaving me here without a second thought -- which is probably what he is doing because it's very unlikely that he stayed.

Engulfing his scent helps as sleep takes over in a matter of minutes, the pillow stuffed against my face and the blanket he used was wrapped around me as if I were a baby.

GRAYSON'S POV

--

I sat in my car about an hour, trying to figure out if I should go home or just text my dad that I will be away on business for a week. It's technically not lying as my mission is to get my mate to accept me, to be with me -- for the sake of my pack, but mostly for myself. Unfortunately, I didn't fall asleep in the car, I stared at her apartment for the longest time until the sun came up. After I drove off to get some breakfast, I couldn't help but think if she might want too. I mean, she did made me a killer of a grilled cheese sandwich, I guess I can pick up some Mc Donalds for her and I guess Mia too, if I am planning on winning her over. Driving through the drive through, I get myself a regular beef big mac meal and I order the beef family sharing meal for them. Driving back to her place, I notice her car still in the parking so she was at home. A deep sigh escapes my lips as I grab their things and head up to their apartment, knocking on the door.

forty

Chapter 40 - His Heavenly Mate

HEAVEN - LEIGH'S POV

--

The knock on the door has my eyes fluttering open in annoyance , but what annoys me more that Mia isn't waking up to get it . I shouldn't be surprised , it's always like this . I pull the duvet off my body , "Fuck sakes ." I curse under my breath as I roll out of the warmth of my bed , the muscles in my feet tightening at the cold tiles . Slipping my feet into my slippers , I walk to the door , still dressed in my black over white t - shirt , my feet dragging over the floor as I felt too tired to lift my feet . Who ever the hell disturbs me this early in the morning , better have a very good excuse . I unlock the door , pulling it open and my eyebrows raise in shock .

Grayson .

"What are you doing here ?" I ask, my eyes flicking down to the white plastic cups in a holder in his hand, a brown bag with a big red M on it, resting on his arm, against his chest. " I brought food for you and your friend." He smiles and my stomach does multiple front flips, my heart screaming in joy, not just about the food, but for him, for not leaving me. My heart feels like he might care, but my mind is like hell no, he's using you.

Why can't they just agree ?

" You didn't have to ." I nervously fiddle with the material of my shirt . His eyes trail down the length of my body and I could feel the goosebumps erupt all over my skin -- I hate the way he affects me . Like seriously moon goddess , why him ? Why not a good guy who doesn't hurt me ?

" I really wanted to , plus I didn't think of it , I just did it ." he smiles and I nod , not knowing if I should invite him in or take the things from him . Is he going to go home after this ?

" What is the noise about ?" Mia grumbles irritated and my head turns to her as she pads over to me, where I stood in front of the open door . " I, um .." I couldn't form words as she got closer . A wide smile crosses her face as her eyes lock on Grayson . " Look who's begging now ." she beams, I could tell she was getting off on all of this . " Mia ." I grit out, making her shrug . " What does he want ?" she asks , nudging her head at his direction , as if she didn't want to speak to him . " Good question , ask him that ." I shrug , her head slowly turns to him , a bored expression plastered on her face . " So ?" she asks , her eyebrows raised as she stares at him . Grayson's confused eyes flick to me and then back at her . " So what ?" he asks , awkwardly looking around . I bite my bottom lip , stopping myself from laughing . All of this is just hilariously sad .

" So what do you want ?" Mia asks , her tone flat . Talk about getting out of the wrong side of the bed . " I just brought you girls food ." Grayson smiles warily , his eyebrows knitting together in confusion and Mia's eyebrows shoot up , her eyes flicking to the floor . " For us ?" she asks amused , her voice slightly more cheerful . Of course she can be bought with food . " Yes ." he shrugs , taking the paper bag and handing it to her . " Well why didn't you lead with that ?" she asks baffled , stepping back and my eyes widen as she waves him inside . " Come in !" she chimes happily . Grayson looks at me , as if silently asking for permission and I step aside , gesturing for him to come in and he smiles , showing his pearly white teeth as he walks past me .

Closing the door, I shut my eyes, begging the moon goddess to give Mia the biggest pain in her ass, because my asshole of a mate just bought her over with McDonald's -- fucking food. If it were me, I would have drained his bank account and then buy whatever the hell I want, but no, greasy and oily things are Mia's kryptonite, it opens a straight pathway right to her heart.

" Come sit ." Mia points at the couch next to her as she talks to Grayson and I could feel his discomfort as he sits down . " Leigh , look at all these fries !" Mia chimes like a kid seeing a lot of candy and I smile , walking over to her and I sit down next to her and she hands me a pack . " Want some ?" I offer and Grayson politely shakes his head , declining my offer . " I just ate , I actually planned on just dropping it off ." he mutters as he rakes his dark wavy hair back . " Have somewhere to be ?" I ask , it felt as if something in my chest just hardened , like anger -- but it felt differently .

" No , not at all ." he smiles while looking me straight in the eye , the hard feeling in my chest slightly going away . " I just didn't want to bother ." he shrugs . His body was stiff and my eyes trailed over his muscular arms , my cheeks heating up as I think of his arms wrapped around my waist , his large hands on my body . " Are you okay ?" Mia's concerned voice snaps me out of my heated thoughts . " Yeah , why ?" I act oblivious and Mia raises an eyebrow at me . "

Because you're red in the face ." she points out and I silently scowl at her with my wide eyes before looking over at Grayson , who had a worried expression on his face . " I really am fine . Just feel dehydrated ." I shrug it off and Grayson hurriedly grabs a coke in the white cup and stands up , handing it to me . " Here , it's coke . Have a sip and I'll grab water . Do you have some in your fridge ?" he asks as he makes his way to the fridge . " Yeah ." It felt awkward as I watch him move around our apartment without shyness , I can't even help myself to the bathroom when I'm new in someone else's home . I glance at Mia and she just watches me , eating her fries . " Keeper ." she mouths to me and I roll my eyes , shaking my head before he hands me the bottle of water . " I should probably go ." he motions to the door , his eyes flicking between Mia and I . There was definitely a tense vibe in the air .

" Where to ?" Mia asks curiously and I knew she was asking for me . " I need to find a place to stay a night or two ." he shrugs and I look at Mia , but she jumps to it before I can stop her . " Stay here , you won't be in the way . Our classes start this afternoon anyway so we won't be around much ." she shrugs . I cock my head at her , frowning and she winks at me before looking back up at Grayson . " No , it's alright ." I could feel his eyes on me and I am the only reason he's saying no . " It's fine ." I sigh , I didn't actually mind , well my heart didn't . I just have to stay away . " I'll just sleep on the couch and I'll be out by tomorrow ." he smiles and I shrug . " Stay as long as you need ." I smile , mentally face palming myself . Why the hell did I just say that ? I could see the hope swirling in his eyes . Hope for us .

" You can sleep in Leigh's room , you can just sleep by me ." Mia offers and I frown . " I can't . You know I study late . I need the desk in my room ." I apologize and Grayson shrugs it off . " Don't worry , the couch seems perfectly fine ." he eyes the long couch , it had wide cushions so it wasn't that uncomfortable . " Aren't you going to eat ?" Grayson asks as he eyes the food that I haven't touched yet . " Of course , I just quickly need to use the bathroom ." I excuse myself before rushing to my room , closing the door before hurriedly walking to the bathroom to pee . Washing my hands , I look myself over in the mirror and as I leave the bathroom , I grab a pair of cotton shorts that are short enough to be hidden under this huge t - shirt , but I almost never sit decently , and I did not want to show Grayson my va - jay jay yet again . Coming out of the room , I hear giggles and I frown as jealously fills my head , but coming around the corner , I find Mia on the phone , talking to someone and Grayson no where to be found . Plopping down on the couch next to her , I reach for some fries and ketchup sachets , biting a hole in the corner before squeezing it over the fries . I patiently wait for her to finish to ask where Grayson went , but as the door opens , I see him walk inside with a clothing bag .

Someone went shopping this morning .

" Just needed some clothes ." he whispers and I nod , smiling and I freeze up as he sits down next to me .

I knew it . I knew that letting him stay here would give him ideas of hope for us , hope that I would forgive him . This was such a big mistake . Or is it ?

Smiling, I continue to eat, avoiding eye contact at this close range because I know I will lean in to kiss him. His body is like a magnet to mine, the sparks are already erupting from his arm

brushing against mine and I'm going to lie if I say that I don't enjoy it , because I do , with my whole heart .